

Frank Black And The Catholics, I've Seen Your P

I've seen your picture all over the place
i turn the corner and i see your face
vehicular billboards reserve you a space
flashing your smile at the entire human race
i went a ways on the road that i was on
through many days many nights the miles went on
and still the gaze of your faces carried on
i read the slogans of the sloganeer
i smelled the engines of the engineer
i saw the profits of the profiteer
put up your picture in the stratosphere
i went a ways on the road that i was on
and still the gaze of your faces carried
through many days many nights the miles went
and still the gaze of your
i went a ways on the
and still the gaze of your faces carried on